
Title: The Guardian

Author: Transcribed by Fury

History: The Guardian

In the beginning, there
was form and substance
and energy. Gathered
within the womb of
darkness was the

Guardian; a great and
formidable power, a dark
power.

Over many millenia the
Guardian grew strong and
powerful. Yet, He realized
over time that He was

not alone. Other
intelligent forms had
begun to take shape in
the center of what was
along side Him. The
Guardian being older and
wiser watched in the
shadows as the history

of creation unfolded.

The substance combined
with form, and took
parts of the elemental
energies which swirled
about, fusing together.
This union we call

Sosaria. As the ages
passed, Sosaria became
populated by many
different races. Over the
centuries, they warred,
evolved and covered the
lands. Some of these
races found ways to tap

into the greater forces
of the beyond. This ability

to tap into these forces
became known by many
names; majik, mojo and
magic to name a few. As
the mortal races learned
more and more about how

to harness these powers,
they were able to call
upon greater and greater
powers. This angered the
Guardian, for He felt
that the powers of the
beyond were His to
command, and these puny

mortals were tapping into
them. Some even learned
the art of returning ones
soul to their flesh. Yet,
tenacious little creatures
that they were, they
always wanted more. The
time had come to put a

stop to their poking and
prodding of the vast and
infinite Beyond. These
blasphemers had brought
down the wrath of the
Guardian upon themselves.

The Guardian created

strongholds in the
mountains against the
infidels and made them
sacred to Himself. He
filled them with his
minions and caused them
to fester and grow
strong in their hatred

towards all who opposed
His will. Knowing that
these mortals feared
death, He claimed some
of these places of death
as His own. Thus, He had
his servants raid the
lands of the mortals and

take their souls, to add
to His own power. The
mortals proved to be
stronger than at first
He had given them credit
for. They used the pure

light of goodness against
His work. So, He realized

that the mindless
creatures he controlled,
although strong and
fearless, lacked the
lessons of the flesh, and
thus the means by which
He could turn the tide of
this battle against them.

Among the races of the
living, he found the Orc
tribes. He guided them as
they grew, teaching them
to destroy all others;
man in particular. The
Orcs, with their love of
their "Wargod" served His

purpose well. He realized
in his ruminations that a
power would be needed to
bind His minions to a
greater purpose and to
act as a catalyst to
spread fear and hatred
into the hearts of man,

to undo what had been
done unwisely and undo all
of creation.

To His surprise and
amusement, some humans
understood His greater
purpose, worshipped Him
and spun the dark powers
with skill and malice. He
took these few into his
fold and taught them His
lessons, and powerful did
they become.

The Guardian created dark
artifacts of great power
and hid them for willing
seekers to find; however,
He was disappointed time
after time by the
weakness that seemed to
be inherent in mortals. A
mortal named Mondain had
used the Gem of
Immortality to control
Sosaria and had Failed. He
lost sight of his Master's

plan and tried to use the powerful gem for his own worldly desires. The Guardian was angered by this treachery and allowed him to be undone.

Finally, a solution formed in the Guardian's thoughts. What he required were followers that had learned the lessons of both the flesh and that of death. Those that drank deep from the cup of His dark desire, and sought to bring back into darkness all that was not meant to be.

Thus the Guardian's everlasting disciples came into being; the Undead, and unto them he gave his sacred mission.